

# The Times-Dispatch

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1912.

## THE HAND OF QUIETNESS.

It partakes of the aloof and noble irony of life that the most restless leader of his generation, at the very topmost moment of his restless career, should have had the hand of quietness laid upon him, and be compelled to wait in the white silence of a hospital while the last moments of a supreme crisis melt into eternity. All Mr. Roosevelt's hopes and ambitions must pause until the slow, untroubled healing hands make whole again the fragile vestment of his spirit. Through no flaw in his own plans, through no treachery of opposing statesmen, but merely through the chance trick of a sick brain cell in a wandering and incoherent man of no importance, has come this denouement of the drama. Born into office by the same chance, Roosevelt must face the even swing of destiny. It is something to make a nation pause and ponder in what remote omnipotence rest the final arbiters of men's desires. Through all the tumult and the shouting, the tiny plots and balanced counterplots, passes the steady shuttle, weaving its own immortal fabric. It is not man who rules, but some one higher.

Something of this feeling has thrilled the nation with quick human sympathy. We cannot but regret with sincerity that the courage and dynamic force of Roosevelt have been halted. We are eager that no illness shall prevent him putting his fortunes to the test. We trust that his recovery may be marked by the same charmed luck that spared his life. We admire and sympathize with the man, whatever our views on his offered answers to our political problems. He is a brave soul who, on the edge of death, can declare that "no man has lived a happier life."

But above all we are grateful that democracy has been touched with no stain from this event. However keen the struggle, for Americans the final judgment is the ballot, not the bullet. Assassination is a desperate mistake, not a symptom of national anarchy. Above the misguided fanaticism and personal madness of one man, even above the sympathy felt for his victim, rises the enduring and universal principle. Neither this man nor that is needful for the passing of judgment upon principles. Therefore, with hearts humble and trustful under the hand of quietness, let us be about the solemn business of deciding, with what wisdom we have, how truth and justice may bring happiness into the lives of all men.

## THE PEOPLE SELF-LIMITED.

The Covington Dispatch declares that the effort of the forces of just government in Virginia to defeat the proposed constitutional amendments which would permit unlimited tenure of office to city treasurers and city commissioners of the revenue amount to a "grotesque situation, in these days when orators are bawling from every stump about the necessity of restoring the government to the people, which shows us the State of Virginia withholding from the people one of their most important and valuable privileges."

Such a statement is not only incorrect, but outrageously misleading. The State of Virginia withholding from the people one of their most important and valuable privileges—when the Covington Dispatch knows that the people themselves are the State, and that if there is any withholding in the case it is being done by the people themselves. The people, by their action at the polls in 1910, said: "We do not believe that city treasurers and city commissioners of the revenue should succeed themselves, and therefore we wrote it into the Constitution that hereafter we will not permit them indefinite tenure of office." The people did it. If they choose to limit their rights and powers, they have the right to do it. To say that the defeat of the proposed changes means that the people are being deprived of a right is Tommyrot. They have limited themselves, and if they do it again they have the right and power to do it. Nobody but the people can limit what they shall do, and when the Covington Dispatch tries to make it appear that the State is a body separate from the people and is trying to withhold something from the people, it is guilty of a most misleading statement.

All government is a limitation upon the rights of the people. A Constitution is little more than the agreement of the people that they will not do certain things that they have the power to do.

Why doesn't the Covington Dispatch carry its position to its logical extent? According to its view, there should be no Legislature because the Legislature withholds the power of legislation from the people; the courts ought to be abolished because they are withholding the judicial power from the people; the Governor's office from the people; the Governor's office

ought to be abolished because it is withholding the executive power from the people; the Constitution ought to be put in the stove because it is withholding powers and rights from the people.

The real question to be decided in this case is: Shall the people retain the limitations which they have imposed upon themselves, or shall the officeholders' trust be allowed to take them off? Is the Constitution of Virginia a charter of popular liberty, or is it a slate from which the Plunderbund can erase anything it dislikes?

## DANGEROUS CAMPAIGN CONTRIBU-TIONS.

No denial has ever followed the charge that the leaders of the Republican party in Virginia habitually assess the Republican Federal officeholders of the State a percentage of their salaries as a contribution to the Republican State campaign fund. It is believed that postmasters, post-office employees of every sort, revenue collectors, agents, clerks, United States court officials and employees, storekeepers, gaugers and all other classes of Federal employees are assessed 5 percent of their salaries to supply the needs of war to the Republican party for its purposes in the State. Persuasion would hardly be necessary, since a failure to comply would surely cause the services of the delinquent to become most undesirable. The total fund derived from such a source should be enormous.

The light is about to be turned on. Under the drastic provisions of the new congressional campaign publicity law passed by Congress, the Republican authorities will have to account for every cent spent, and more than that, they must furnish to the government the names of all contributors. In other words, hereafter it will be known who contributed to the Republican campaign fund in the Ninth District, and how much he contributed. The exposure of such a violation of the spirit of the law must inevitably result disastrously for the contributing officeholders. Such a system of flushing the arteries of a political party is so repulsive and so outrageous that the next Congress ought to investigate it and provide for the summary punishment of any officeholder who yielded to the Republican levy.

No matter what party is dominant at the polls in November, the next Congress should, and doubtless will, investigate such conditions as are alleged to exist in the Ninth. If it then shall appear that, in obedience to a system demanding a percentage of their compensation, Federal officeholders have yielded to the appeal of Republican tribute-gatherers, such officeholders should at once be removed from the service. If a creditor of a Federal officeholder sought to collect his debt by forcibly seizing a part of the salary of that officeholder he would be liable to fine and imprisonment, because such seizure is regarded as an undue interference with the Federal government. If a Federal officeholder, therefore, acquiesces in the seizure of a part of his salary by a political party, is he not then himself interfering with the Federal government?

If the Federal officeholders of the State contribute to the Republican campaign fund, they do so at their peril. The consequence of such action may be dismissal from the service, if not severe punishment for pernicious political activity.

## A KENNEL SHOW FOR THE FAIR.

Why not have an exhibit of beautiful and aristocratic dogs at the State Fair next year? This suggestion, printed in a letter on this page, is well worth considering. Our correspondent declares that the farmers were disappointed because among all the fancy horses and sheep and cows and pigs no room was found for exhibits of canine charm. We think city folks would enjoy such an addition to the picturesque gathering of useful and ornamental beasts no less than the rural visitor, for the love of dogs is not confined to one class of men. Whether the fair crowd ever heard of the Belgian myotic, Masterlunk, or not, most of them will agree with him that the dog is nearest to man in sentiment and intelligence, and of all the loved animals holds first place in our hearts.

There is no regular kennel show held in the State, and the fair might well inaugurate one. It would be of general interest. Not only the dog fancier and dog owner would be attracted, but women and children would gain an added pleasure from seeing the best of the canine world. It is pointed out that at Western and Northern fairs the exhibit of dogs, under the rules of the American Kennel Club, makes a valuable department. Virginians and outsiders would certainly co-operate to furnish an attractive list of entries. There are many fine dogs of pedigree stock in the State now, and more would be bred if a favorable opportunity for display and sale were given.

The practical side of a kennel show would be its appeal to farmers in search of watchdogs and shepherds and to hunters interested in bird-dogs. Both of these classes would find a show of the best stock a drawing card. If the fair is to truly represent Virginia products as well as furnish simple and genuine pleasure for its visitors, the next event should be graced with the presence of fine dogs.

## RUSSIA'S SCANDINAVIAN DESIGNS.

That among Russia's ambitions and purposes as regards further territorial expansion and reaching the sea is the one of absorbing the Scandinavian peninsula is a well recognized fact of history. It is as well recognized as are, respectively, her ambition and purpose to annex each territory in the

far East as will insure her an ice-free port on the Pacific, secure entrance to the Mediterranean via the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles, through conquest and possession of Constantinople, and establish herself on the Persian Gulf.

It is not surprising, therefore, that Sven Heden and other prominent Scandinavians should have uttered the warning that in the event of a general European war, as the result of the Balkan upheaval, Russia may seize the opportunity to make a dash for the Atlantic through Sweden and Norway, and attempt to consummate the desire of Peter the Great for a "broad window" on that ocean, which was hardly less an obsession with him or less intense than his hope of planting the cross on St. Sophia. And unquestionably would there seem good reason for the warning, in the apparent preparations for the movement that have been going on in Finland ever since the present Czar so shamelessly forswore the oath of his two immediate predecessors respecting the status and the rights of the Grand Duchy.

Under a steady and ruthless process of Russification, flagrantly violative of every pledge the throne has made to her, Finland has been virtually transformed from an autonomous state into a mere Russian satrapy. Russian troops, for the most part Cossacks, have been quartered in Finland, and Finnish troops have been transferred to stations in the main part of the empire in unblinking disregard of all guarantees to the contrary.

All the laws of the Grand Duchy are revised at St. Petersburg, Russian pilots have been substituted for Finns in Finnish waters, and a system of railways is being constructed throughout the country which is obviously more for military and strategic purposes than for commercial use. But no matter how complete her preparations and how thoroughly she may have constituted Finland a "base of operations," it does not follow that Russian opportunity would mean Russian success, or anything approximating it.

Reverting to well recognized facts of history, there are two others that enter prominently and interestingly into the problem of the outlook. One is Great Britain's historic policy of combinations to bar Russia from the Atlantic on the peninsula coast. The other is the Kalmar pact. Notwithstanding the physical dissolution of the tripartite Scandinavian kingdom, the now separate divisions of which are Denmark, Sweden and Norway, the spirit of Margaret who brought about the ancient Kalmar agreement, unalterable and united determination to preserve the peninsula against Russian aggression still inspires the Scandinavian peoples. When Norway seceded from her union with Sweden, it was confidently and logically predicted that in case of just such a Russian menace as the one in discussion, the pact would be revived in different but no less potent form. Such revival and combination of Great Britain with it would be an obstacle Russia might do well to consider long before closing with.

## SOME CIRCULAR TARIFF REASON-ING.

An illustration of the method by which the protective tariff is used artificially to raise costs of production, which are in turn made the basis for a demand for increased duties, is afforded by the history of the wood pulp and news print paper industry. The average price of news print paper in New York City has advanced from \$37.50 per ton in 1898 to \$44.51 per ton in 1911. From 1900 to 1909, the latest date for which statistics are available, the labor cost of manufacturing a ton of news print paper declined from \$24.44 to \$24.40. Freight, cartage and other costs of marketing decreased from \$6.20 to \$4.37 per ton of paper. On the other hand, the cost of raw materials entering into a ton of news print paper increased from \$19.84 to \$24.55. It is here that we find the milk in the cocoanut.

Ground wood and sulphite sufficient for producing a ton of news print paper in 1900 cost \$18.04, and in 1909, \$23.07. Both of these forms of pulp are produced from wood or from timber lands held by the paper companies. The date of acquisition of these timber holdings antedates in the case of almost all companies the year 1900, and, as a consequence, the cost to them of wood was not greater in 1909 than in 1900. The Dinkley and Payne-Aldrich acts, however, by their duties upon lumber and wood pulp, practically gave a monopoly value to timber rights in the United States. The added values conferred by these high tariff laws were capitalized by the paper companies, the result was added to the book costs of production, and by a vicious circle of reasoning, tariff favors already received have been used as a ground for asking for more favors. If the inflated and arbitrary values, which have been made possible by the tariff, are not considered, the cost of production of news print paper is considerably lower now than it was a decade ago.

A number of new dances have been invented to replace the turkey trot and the grizzly bear. They are the aviation glide, the tangle two-step, the Dorothea Boston, the four-step and the fascination waltz.

Turkey will employ aeroplanes in a Balkan campaign. It is a queer bird that fights with wings and arms, too.

Among other prophetic events is the purchase by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson of a new wardrobe of state dresses.

## On the Spur of the Moment.

By Roy K. Moulton.

Why Hotel Clerks Go Crazy.  
 "Please send up a hammer and a chisel so I can break off some of this soap."  
 "What time does the 2:27 train leave?"  
 "Do you know a man in this town by the name of Jones?"  
 "Where can I have my lap dog manicured?"  
 "Can't you make that old gink in the next room stop snoring?"  
 "I lost my handbag when I changed cars down to the junction to come here. Can't you get it for me?"  
 "I want you to find out for me at once the quickest way to get to Peavey Junction, Mass."

From the Hickeyville Clarion.  
 Grandpa Bibbins went to church in the rain last Saturday and is now at home sufferin' from inflammatory rheumatism.

Mrs. M. Huggins has taken in washing by the day or week so long that H. has been able to save up enough soap wrappers to get a good double-jointed, bamboo fashin' rod.

Last week we inserted an adv. in our lost and found columns to the effect that the ghost who stole an umbrella at the meeting house lecture the night before had better bring it to the Clarion office or be prosecuted. Fifteen cords of umbrellas have been thrown into our back yard since that time, and they are still comin'.

Hank Tummas is gettin' to be quite a successful author. He has had two recommendations for Currenial and three for Bink's Tonic accepted within a month. Hank says the road to literary fame is some arduous, but he expects to remain on top as long as folks continue to make patent medicine.

Elmer Jones is gettin' quite well acquainted down to the city. He can call three bartenders by their first name. He asked a policeman where the Battery was the other day, and the policeman told him it was out to the ball ground.

Hod Peters fell down stairs last Wednesday and broke three ribs and seven commandments.

A drummer from New York was in our midst the other day, sellin' goods. We haven't heard whether he is a bass or snare drummer. Miss Amy Pringle, our milliner, says every drummer is a delusion and a snare.

Them foreign noblemen must be a tough lot. We see that an indictment has been issued down to New York that has got twenty counts in it.

Honest.  
 I am a very honest man.  
 Nobody hands me dough;  
 I never have received a bribe.  
 As my friends all well know.

The Standard Oil has not bought me. I have not sold my soul.  
 I think that my name should be writ High up on honor's roll.

I've never got a single cent.  
 No one has strings on me.  
 Though some are tied both hand and foot,  
 I'm surely glad and free.

When some trust magnate whistles I am obliged to dance.  
 For I have never sold myself—I've never had a chance.

Our Vote.  
 Four weeks ago we thought we'd vote  
 For Roosevelt. He had our goat.

Three weeks ago, in moment daft  
 We changed our mind and favored Taft.

We switched again two weeks ago  
 And said we'd vote for Woodrow.

One week ago to Debs we turned.  
 All other candidates we spurned.

But yesterday we changed again  
 And yelled for Chafin might and main.

But now we are forlorn, bereft.  
 There isn't anybody left.

We've heard so much bunk sprang this fall,  
 We're bawny in the bean. That's all.

## Moving Picture Songs.

The moving picture songs suitable for moving picture shows have been censored and are ready for use upon the slightest provocation.

"When Grandma Dropped Her False Teeth in the Well."  
 "He Couldn't Wear Garters, So Tight Were They Placed, so He Fastened His Garters up With Library Paste."

"Oh, I'll Love You When You're Broke, But I Will Not Be With You Then."  
 "Oh, He Loved His Mother Dearly But He Stole Her Cigarettes."  
 "I'll Be Happy When My Creditor As Sleeping in the Little Country Churchyard on the Hill."

## Voice of the People

A Whop for the Fair.  
 To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—The Virginia State Fair was a great affair, and the management is to be complimented for the successful culmination of this undertaking. I have heard of no one who did not get

## Abe Martin



There's a lot of folks that can't make up their minds how they'll vote till they see a couple of 'em promoting 'em 'bout a new class.

his money's worth by spending a day or so there.

As a citizen of Tennessee, I desire to state that I viewed with serene pleasure those things exhibited at the fair by the citizens of this historic Commonwealth. It seemed that the thousands tickled by the tide water, vied with the highlands in sending the product of field and farm to exhibit, and amaze the city folks who knoweth not the significance of "gee" and "haw" when uttered by the sonorous voice of the country plow boy.

Things have changed so, I have observed, since I was a boy, and went to the county fair back in the hills by riding behind my daddy on the back of the old sea-bitten gray mare. Peace to her ashes. Boys, did you ever climb a black-jack oak sapling, and from an exalted perch look over the high fence at the county fair? If so you know what I am driving at. I have, and I saw the curly headed scrub bull, fresh from the "penyrrle," pawing the earth with cloven hoof and bellowing with loud acclaim. I saw big pumpkins from Greasy Cove, and watermelons from the river valley, and other good things to eat, besides cheese and crackers.

In those good old days there were no Wahoo lanes at the county fair, but there was something better, a man who sold ginger cakes and hard cider. Then there was the old time fiddler ready to play something "quick and devilish" for the boys who were willing to "chip in." We have heard what was called classic music played by an artist, on the violin, who had not had his hair cut in three years, but his cultured efforts were futile when compared to those of the old-fashioned fiddler at the county fair, when he had a quart of hard cider snugly tucked beneath his belt and his fiddle tuned for the occasion. It was then that the fiddle laughed when tickled by the bow, and "Shoo-fy, don't bother me!" resounded from the catgut strings.

At the Virginia State Fair were exhibited those products that show what great advancement the people are making in agriculture. The curly headed scrub bull has given way for the thoroughbred. Hogs weighing a thousand pounds have taken the place of "pine rooster" razorbacks. The man who wields vigorously the gooseneck hoe is coming into his own, and bids fair to be exalted among men.

That man is the nation's hope who lives on the farm, where the contentment of "home, sweet home" affords him an earthly paradise. Happy is he who does not get discouraged when a gravel creeper into his shoe and d'gs against his ankle bone as he guides the patient mule with a cotton belt cord, as he tugs away with the bull-tongue plow.

The Virginia State Fair has shown what Bill, Tom and Jake have been doing on the farm, and let us hope that their achievements next year will be greater than ever, and that they will come back with more exhibits to the fair and bring with them Sallie and the children.

Respectfully,  
 B. CLAY MIDDLETON,  
 Richmond, October 14.

## Let Dogs Have Day at Fair.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—Now that the fair is over and has proven a great success in every way, I would like to state that

there was one feature missing this year that proved a disappointment to many of the farmers as well as the visitors from the cities, viz: the absence of the dog exhibit.

A show for dogs is held yearly by the State Fairs of Indiana, Minnesota, Kentucky and almost all of the large Northern county fairs under the rules of the American Kennel Club, and it is hard to find a department that attracts as much attention.

There are many fine registered dogs in Virginia, and a show next year at our fair for these dogs under the rules of the American Kennel Club would prove a fine attraction, with but little cost to the Fair Association.

CANINE ADMIRER.  
 Richmond, Va.

## DEATH CAUSES LOSS TO HOME RULE CAUSE

Lord Mountgarret Was One of Its Principal Champions in House of Lords.

BY LA MARQUISE DE PONTENOY.

IRELAND'S home rule cause has sustained a loss through the death of Lord Mountgarret, one of its principal champions in the House of Lords, where every vote is needed. The new and sixteenth Viscount Mountgarret, who is also Lord of Kells in Ireland, leans towards the Unionist party, although thus far he has not taken much part in political life, being principally occupied with his financial difficulties, which landed him in the Bankruptcy Court with no assets, not so very long ago. His father declined to come to his rescue, although the amount involved did not exceed \$40,000, and the late peer was a very rich indeed. None of the latter's property, with the exception of his half-brother, for about ten years ago the late peer, at the age of fifty-six, married for a second time a daughter of Colonel Edward Manning Lee, of Bigh-ton Manor, Hants, and by her had a son, the Hon. Piers Butler, now nine years of age; and he made no secret of the fact that he intended to leave all the property that he could dispose of to his widow and to this boy.

The Mountgarret Viscountcy, which was bestowed by Edward VI. upon a younger son of the Earl of Ormonde and of Ossory, was in the middle of the last century the subject of one of the most sensational peerage cases of the Victorian era. The defendant was the thirteenth lord, grandfather of the present peer. This thirteenth Lord Mountgarret was a grandson of the eleventh viscount by the latter's third son, the Hon. Henry Butler, Henry, son of the Earl of Ormonde, and then descending her, became infatuated with a Mrs. Colebrook, described as one of the most beautiful and fascinating women of the day. She had a large income, bequeathed to her by Colonel Colebrook on condition of her not marrying again. One of Mrs. Colebrook's sons, named John Taaffe, was born to Henry Butler and to Mrs. Colebrook, and then to John Taaffe, a son of which the late Viscount Taaffe, at one and the same time Prime Minister of Austria and an Irish peer, belonged, came upon the scene as a rival of the Hon. Henry Butler.

One night Henry Butler broke into Mrs. Colebrook's house at Edinburg, while John Taaffe was there. Mrs. Colebrook locked Taaffe in a cupboard in order to conceal him, and then retired to her room, and endeavored to pacify him. Nothing would satisfy him but that a ceremony should be performed, and there take place which should bind her to him for all time, according to the law of Scotland. So the servants were summoned upstairs and, in the presence of three or four persons, Mrs. Colebrook married John Taaffe, and then descended and joined hands and pronounced them man and wife. John Taaffe being meanwhile locked up in the cupboard, Butler took his departure. Mrs. Taaffe emerged from her room, and, after a five months' period of concealment, she was seen, wearing a ring of the Earl of Ormonde, and a portrait of her husband, Mrs. Colebrook married John Taaffe, whose father thereupon disinherited him and immediately afterwards Henry Butler wedded a Yorkshire lady, a Miss Harrison, at the parish church of Harrogate, in England. It was this wife who was

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

## Adds Healthful Qualities to the Food

Prof. Prescott, of the University of Michigan, explains why Royal Baking Powder adds healthful qualities to the food.

(Testifying before the Pure Food Committee of Congress, the Professor stated that fruit acids were excellent articles of food and that of these cream of tartar, the acid of grapes, held rank with the highest both in itself and its effect in the process of leavening and baking. He regarded the results from cream of tartar baking powder as favorable to health. Scientists and hygienists are in accord with this opinion.

Royal is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

there was one feature missing this year that proved a disappointment to many of the farmers as well as the visitors from the cities, viz: the absence of the dog exhibit.

A show for dogs is held yearly by the State Fairs of Indiana, Minnesota, Kentucky and almost all of the large Northern county fairs under the rules of the American Kennel Club, and it is hard to find a department that attracts as much attention.

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CANINE ADMIRER.  
 Richmond, Va.

## mother of the thirteenth Lord Mountgarret.

On the death of the twelfth viscount, who had no children, his nephew, the son of his younger brother, the Hon. Henry Butler, and of the latter's wife, Miss Anne Harrison, assumed the viscountcy of Mountgarret, and took possession of the estates; but soon found that his retention thereof was contested by Pierce Somerset Butler, a son of his father's younger brother, who claimed the honors and property on the ground that Henry Butler's English marriage to Miss Anne Harrison had been invalid by reason of his previous Scotch union to Mrs. Colebrook.

The case, that is to say, the suit for the ownership of the estates, was tried at Kilkenny in 1854 and a decree was granted in favor of the plaintiff. But the judgment was reversed in the following year on appeal, the court declining to believe the extraordinary story of the Scotch marriage, of which there was no documentary evidence. The claimant did not care to pursue the matter before the Committee of Privileges in the House of Lords, and any question that might have existed as to the right of the late Viscount Mountgarret to vote in the election of Irish representative peers was settled for all time, when on the nomination of Francis Asquith, King George bestowed upon him a peerage of the United Kingdom, on the occasion of his coronation.

The new Viscount Mountgarret has been married for some fifteen or sixteen years to a daughter of Arthur Grey, of Burton Hall in Yorkshire, but has no children, and the new heir is therefore, his young half-brother, Piers Butler.

With the death of Lady Cork there disappeared one of the most notable figures of the Victorian era whose younger son, the Hon. Robert Boyle, next heir to the Earldom of Cork, has an American wife, formerly Miss Josephine Hale, only daughter of J. P. Hale, of San Francisco. As 1852, time of Lady Cork's marriage, as 1852, she was so celebrated for her beauty and so generally admired, that the best and the most beautiful of the day were bed together to present to her an exquisite pearl, pear-shaped and of great size, as a wedding present in token of their admiration. She used always to wear this pearl evenings, partly in her hair and partly dropping on her forehead in the style of sixty and seventy years ago. Lady Cork never took a style all her own, invariably in black silk, cut very low in the neck, the décolletage in the daytime being filled in with white lace, to meet a wide band of black velvet. With this she wore indoors a black lace cap; and when driving in the park, in her old-fashioned, but very stately, carriage, her black bonnet, suggesting that of Queen Victoria, would be adorned with a white veil with a deep lace border. She was indeed a striking figure in that carriage of hers, invariably sitting bolt upright, disdaining the languid, sprawling attitudes that now prevail among the fair sex when out driving.

Possessed of a marvelous memory of past events, of the widest acquaintance of society both at home and abroad, a past-master in all matters of etiquette, and with a gift of conversation and extremely witty, she was a power in the land. Many people owe to her their social success, while others again justly regret

her as having been an insurmountable obstacle to their social aspirations. Her judgment rarely erred, and that she was liberal minded and sensible is shown by the way in which she sponsored several well known Americans, notably the late Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, to whom she took a great liking; a liking which subsequently proved of great advantage to the late Mrs. Astor's children, namely, Waldorf, Lieutenant John Jacob Astor, of the First Life Guards, and Mrs. Spender Clay, whom the countess often chaperoned.

Lady Cork was a granddaughter of George Canning, the famous statesman who died as Premier, and who, while leader of the opposition in the House of Commons, gave his hearty approval to the Monroe Doctrine, the promulgation of which, according to some, he even suggested and urged upon President Monroe, the Monroe Doctrine being, as every student of American history knows, a response to the organization by Simón Bolívar, I. of the Holy Alliance, one of whose aims it was believed, was to assist Spain in her differences with her South American colonies.

It was generally supposed that Lady Cork would succeed to the great wealth and estates of her own, the Countess's children, Marcus and Clancarde, a name chosen throughout the length and breadth of Ireland, by reason of the relentless manner in which evictions were enforced on his estates in all cases of nonpayment of rent. It is understood that falling her fortune would go to her second son, the Hon. Robert Boyle, whom I mention above as married to Miss Hale, of San Francisco, but the title of Clancarde will only go to the present Marquis of Sligo.

The only mistake ever made by old Lady Cork was the support which she gave to the claimant Druce, in his pretensions to the title and estates of the late Duke of Portland. The latter had been one of her relatives, and she vouched for the fact that he and old Druce were one and the same person, and that she had often seen and talked to her ducal kinsman under the name of Druce in the Bazaar. (Copyright, 1912, by the Brentwood Company.)

## HILLSVILLE TELEPHONE LINE TAKEN OVER BY NEW COMPANY

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
 Hillsville, Va., October 15.—The Reed Island Mutual Telephone Company (Inc.), has purchased the lines of the Hillsville Telephone Company, and just as soon as a deed is given for the company's purchase, the Reed Island Company will take over the business of the Hillsville line. The several lines operate in Carroll County, extending into several of the adjacent counties. When the Reed Island Company assumes full control it will extend and improve the lines, adding a through metallic line between Hillsville and the Bakers Street Bazaar in London, and connecting with the Bell system at Pulaski for foreign points, and with the Virginia and Tennessee lines for points in the south. R. M. Owen was the owner and manager of the Hillsville line, while Dr. I. W. Surratt is president of the Reed Island line, with James Marshall, Jr., secretary and treasurer.

## FAILURE OF NEW INVESTMENT CAUSES MAN TO END LIFE

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)  
 Harrisonburg, Va., October 15.—Jesse Edwards Lee, about forty years old, who committed suicide by taking gas in Washington city yesterday, was a Harrisonburg man with an adventurous career. A year or two ago Lee invented an automatic cheese cutter, which was designed for use in shops to cut off definite quantities of cheese without the necessity of weighing it. He applied for a patent, and when informed that his invention was a failure he became despondent and took his life. About ten or twelve years ago he went West and soon returned, claiming that he had made a fortune in the gold mine. He is survived by his widow and two children. He has several brothers, one in Harrisonburg. His mother lives in Broadway, this county.

The National State and City Bank invites you to open an account with subject to check or at 3% interest in its Savings Department. CAPITAL and SURPLUS \$1,000,000.00

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